## MARCHING ON.

First Day's Struggle for O'Leary's Belt.

WALKER GETS THE LEAD.

Which Settles the Question of "What's In a Name?"

FAILURE OF "BLOWER" BROWN

Four Other Contestants Fall by the Wayside.

LITTLE MURPHY'S SPEED.

Cromwell Flings Away Ambition and Taiks of Carbon.

TUESDAY, TWO A. M.

HOWARD. -BRIODY. -

CROMWELL, (withdrawn) - -DAVIS, (withdrawn) - - - -The contest for the O'Leary belt was beset with nany difficulties yesterday, but the first twenty-four hours terminated under promising auspices. Crom-well, who came from California to enter the race, withdrew after making twenty-three miles. He was in good condition when he left the track, and would undoubtedly have gone through the struggle with credit had his training arrangements been of a proper character. Cromwell had more than an ordinary object in view in placing his name on the list of entries, and it is in the cause of science. "If we do you mean in the cause of science." "I have certain theories of my own in regard to the proper condition for a man desirous of performing any great feat of endurance." thdrew after making twenty-three miles.

the public should be deprived of the result of his experience and knowledge. Dushane, Davis and Eckersall followed, but for very different reasons. 'Blower" Brown, of whom so much was expected, disappointed his admirers at an early stage of the of loose living, too long indulged in before the race, and was not in trim for the work undertook yesterday morning. There is little doubt that Brown never meant to use up his resources so soon in the day, but intended to husband his strength until he felt he was sufficiently seasoned with the track to do some of his sat work. He got carried away by the numbers sround him at the start, and amid the enthusiasm of the immense crowd he forgot his want of preparation and used what little power remained to A severe attack of illness was 'the result and two physicians labored the entire day to restore him to the track. He returned there last night after everybody had entirely given him up and his name even had been removed from the scoring board, but only for a few minutes. Though looking well enough be went back to his room after going a mile and a half. All hope of his being able to resume a position in the race was abandoned last night, and it was considered fortunate that his accident happened when it did, as in all probability it will not now affect the struggle for the belt. At one moment it was expected Cromwell would resume his pedestrian trappings, but for some

It was fully believed that from the thirty-five started a few good men would be developed, and the chances now are that the number of exceptional men will far exceed even the most liberal estimate. Murphy has turned out to be a phenomenal lad. Were he to stop short any moment he has already listinguished himself and taken a foremost place m his chosen calling. More than half the men who darted have made creditable performances and have citted themselves so well that the finish cannot fail to fasten attention. The track appeared to have given great satisfaction and to have largely facilitated men's work. The collapse of the twenty pedestrians that was looked forward to so confidently appearance of the men on the course fast night it is not likely to occur for perhaps another day. Dur-Madison Square Garden was good but in the thinned to very limited pro-Last night, however, the usual throng assembled, and the interior of the vast Walking is evidently popular with the people, and though they may not derive much benefit for them at the Garden, they certainly find much amusement at them. Ladies are becoming more and more familiar with them and more numerous in the Garden, and if it should prove that they may be tempted to imitate some of the use ful and healthful sports they seem to enjoy so much the walking matches shall have served some

"Go in, dumoy! stir yer stumps!" yelled a big man in the north gallery, shortly after the start yesterday, as Briody was tugging around the track, followed by Murphy, who was running behind him. The dash of the five and thirty pedestrians at the Whe dash of the five and thirty pedestrians at the word "Go" had been succeeded by a luil, and the audience was anxious for a little more lively stepping. Briody broke into a trot at the suggestion of the impatient giant in the back row, and before

was racing with Murphy. Both men kept well together for several minutes, and the crowd applauded them heartily. Their example gave Mahoney, and soon the house was in the delight of a second earnestly contested match. Briody's little ambling trot was in direct contrast to the free, swinging gait of Murphy, who seemed to bowl along over the track as if he were just doing the thing for amusement and it was no trouble in the world to him. Fitzgerald appeared to be seeking a brush with Brown, and the opportunity got in his way as both joined behind Murphy. Fitzgerald passed the "Blower," and in a twinkling the little man was after him. Out went the great long arms and the rolling, balancing legs of the tall athlete, who so much resembles Hazael, but next beside him paddled the little trotter. All the runner's force and speed could not shake off the persistent terrier at his heels. As they tore over the track, new going on the outside of the others to avoid collision, now diving in among them and again creeping out, they brought to mind a pair of steamboats on the river; one a barse seturation ship and the others a noisy bustling to man a pair of scenarios on the river; one a buge exertsion ship and the other a noisy, bustling tug. During the two hours after the start Fitzgerald did some wonderful work, and he found excellent company in "Blower" Brown and others. The field was a fine one, and it of the struggle. There were as many styles as there were men. No two resembled each other, but there appeared to be form and mettle, pluck, courage and determination in the whole line. It was amazing to see how easily they moved—so many of them in a narrow space—without colliding. With the exception of Brown and one or two more not a man of them had ever trod that track before, and, indeed, the greater part of them were new to tracks of any kind. Yet they walked and ran and spurted without notice of any kind, and always in safety and comfort. of the struggle. There were as many styles as there

kind. Yet they walked and ran and spurted without notice of any kind, and always in safety and comfort.

\*\*Number Nineteen\*\*

One of the quietest, most unassuming men in the gathering on the track began to be noticed about four o'clock. Ten or fitteen minutes previous to that hour he was making his eighteenth mile. Some one happening to look up at the bewildering scoring table noticed that the lithe, swift figure that swept through the crowd of walkers, turning neither to the right nor to the left, but marching steadily forward, intent only on one subject—to get over the ground—was numbered 19 and named Elson. Inquiries were started and soon it was found that Elson belonged to Englehardt. That information changed the aspect of the whole subject. Englehardt knew a horse and knew a man. He was considered the best trainer in the coduitry. The work he got out of the boy Hart in the last contest was remembered, and it was at once decided by the knowing ones that Elson was good.

M. Lasay put on a stiff brisk walk after running for some time, and finished his twentieth mile in this fashion. Dickenson and Howard get up several short matches and amused the audience exceedingly. They were frequently followed by a bunch of fifteen, which Cromwell took a fancy to wind up. At four o'clock more than half the men in the walk had gone to their rooms several times for various periods, but they returned to the track and kept on working. Brondgeest, a straight, thin sunburnt man, who walked sreet and well and made good speed, was much applaaded. He was in the midst of aspurt with Howard when Behrman joined them and his ambling pace brought out from a man—"Go it, old Washington Market!"

Eckersall picked up a bunch of seventeen and led it, when Boyle came running along on his nineteenth mile and captured the position. Cromwell got out of temper, and coming up with Dougan, a very small man beside the Chifornia glant, he took him by the hips and threw him on one side. Dougan was very mnch hurt and had to retire from the track for o

row," said a third.

THE SCIENTIFIC WALKER.

Shortly after six A. M. Dr. Cromwell, having completed twenty-five miles and a lap, retired to his room in order to obtain some refreshment, and found his quarters closed and his attendants vanished. He waited for some little time, but as none of them put in an appearance, he left the building in disgust, and did not return until late in the evening. His wife was also absent at the same time, and the Doctor was left entirely to his own resources. During the evening he was met by a representative of the Heilald, and the following conversation ensued:—

of the Herald, and the following conversation ensued:—
"I regret to hear, Dr. Cromwell, that you had to leave the track so early in the match."
"It was rather unfortunate; but I am a man of rather high strung nerves, and I was so annoyed at the inattention or my trainer that I left in disgust."
"What was the matter?"
"I had just completed twenty-five miles and felt as frush as a lark, when I went to my room to obtain some refreshment and found my attendants gone and nobody to wait on me."
"Where was your wife?"
"She had gone up town to have a steak cooked."
"Did the men recurn?"
"Not till after I had left, disgusted with the entire affair."

views on the subject?"

"None in the least," said Dr. Cromwell. "Carbon is the source of physical strength, and the old theory that nitrogen or lean food is necessary to physical strength is unfrue. The smount of muscle is injurious to physical strength instead of a benefit. Nerve and pure blood alone are necessary to-strength."

"Then you don't believe in the diet that trainers give their men?"
"No; that is entirely contrary to scientific theories. The starvation process is a bad one."
What are the qualities of the herb that you use?"
"It enlarges the cells of the lungs and gives breathing space and capacity."
"How do you use it?"
"I take it as a tea."
"What is the name of the herb?"
"It is found among clover and is known in Scotland in the Gaelic as "sian laus," which means in English the curative herb."
"Is it used by physicians?"
"Not in general use; but I have never known it to fail."
"You have, then, tried it on more than one occasion?"

"You have, then, tried it on more than one occasion?"

"Yes, sir. I have even given it to a greyhound and seen its beneficial effects. I am satisfied that it would be of great service to running horses."

"Where did you first get accustomed to feats of endurance?"

"On the Pacific slope. I was a prospector and a trapper. I discovered the Nosbitt Mine, in Nevada. I have often walked sixty miles in a day, eating nothing but bread and fat."

"What is your best record?"

"I walked 463 miles in Oakland, Cal., in six days, in the presence of a few spectators and without music or any other encouragement. I have run fifty miles in seven hours without making a stop."

"Well, Doctor, I hope you will be more successful in your next attempt."

"I hope so myself. I shall certainly have another trial on the first opportunity, and I will then prove he fallacy of nitrogen as compared with carbon."

BROWN IN TROUBLE.

The extraordinary record that Brown achieved in London in a six-day go-as-you-please contest established him as a very strong tavorite in the public estimation. In fact, his chances were so highly thought of that, with him in, there was little or no betting. Last night, shortly after the start, there were some tears expressed that Brown was travelling too fast in his endeavers to keep up with Pizzgerale.

"What is he trying to do?" said an Englishman, evidently belonging to the coachineu's fraternity. "He'll kill himself if he tries to keep up with that lunaile."

"Yes," replied another. "they can't stand that

evalently belonging to the coachmen's fraternity. "He'll kill himself if he tries to keep up with that lunarie." "Yes," replied another, "they can't stand that pace. It would break down a fity-miler."

The speed was not so great after all, and not much faster than Brown's usual running gait. He kept it up pretty steadily until 32 miles were scored, when he retired from the track, and innumerable runors were at once circulated as to the cause. Of course the first was that he had been poisoned, and that was so palpably absurd that even the most credulous would not listen to it. It was then reported that his party were trying to get some money against him. Bookmakers appeared to believe the last report, as hour after hour went by and still they made no variation in the price of the Blower. Some people said that his back was strained, and lastly the true condition of affairs—sickness at the stomach—was given to the public. He remained off until shortly after ten A. M. when he came on the track looking apparently quite recovered, but still 30 miles behind the first man. His reappearance made the bookmakers look at one snother and smile with a kind of "What-did-t-teliyou" air. They certainly had every reason to believe that the Blower was all right, as he could not have looked much better, and he travelled along at a gait quite up to six and a half miles in the hour. He added about ten more miles to his score and then retired once more. This second disappearance was soon discounted, and the bookmakers soon found out that they were not full against Brown and began to lay, opening at an excess and finishing at 10 to 1 offered.

LAID UP.

In the meantime the poor pedestrian was lying on

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LAID UP.

In the meantime the poor pedestrian was lying on his cot, suffering agonies from cramp and pains in his stomach. The HERALD representative called round at his room and had the following conversation with one of his attendants:

"What is the matter with Brown?"

"He is a pretty sick man, but we hope that he will be all, right before long."

"What is the matter with him?"

"He is suffering from constriction of the bowels, and has been in great pain."

"When did he first leave the track?"

"Somewhere about haif-past five this morning.
He was very sick at the stomach and vomited."
"What was done for him?"
"He was given enetics."
"Did they have the desired effect?"
"No, they did not, and he determined to return to the track. He walked about ten miles and then was forced to return to his room still suffering from his stomach."

"Dut he have good sttendance?"

"Dos. Mott, Naylor and Taylor have been with him the greater part of the time."

"Do they expect to be able to put him on the track again?"

"Yes, they fancy he will come out all right. He is looking well about the face. His eyes are clear. He is still suffering. We do not know what was the cause of his sickness."

At nine o'clock the Garden still wore a somewhat cheerless aspect. Along the front rows of the galleries were to be seen lines of men whose wornout aspect and drowny air told but too planity that they had been out all night. They had that traupish appearance which is characteristic of the man who has not known the luxury of clean water for wearly four bours. Some were moditing weathern with the hurses of the hour, while others had sunk into blissful forgetfulness of the present and were wandering far away in the fairy realms of dreamland. Gentlemen of athletic tastes on their way to business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the sleepy aspect of the place was changed to one of business were dropping in pretty fast, and soon the world simply run away from all competitors. Great was, therefore, the surprise when it was learned that instead of leading all the contestants a hopeless chase he was himself very far behind. The knowling of the pretty fast bath and the pretty fas

cellent appetite. I have the best kind of attendance along the clief interest, however, centred and the content of the content

limping man the same person who in the early hours of the morning had run nine miles in fifty-regint minutes. Murphy's stock, on the contrary, rose rapidly, and the odds against his winning were laid at 2 to 1.

A rumor had been circulated that Dushane, who had been taken ill after going twelve miles and six laps, had been definitely withdrawn, and on inquiry the report proved to be well founded. When visited in his room he was found scated at a table, his head restington his hand and a hectic flush suffusing his cheeks. He stated that after he had made about twelve miles he was suddenly seazed with cramps in the stomach, a misfortune which he thought was attributable to the quality of the city water. His trainer put him to bed and promptly applied the usual remedies, but without immediate result. Finally, when the cramps had been straightened out, he was taken with a stick in his right side, which "gave him pause," and he began to think that brickmaking in Pennsylvanis was more profitable, as well as more congenial to his nature, than winning "go-as-you-please" championships in New York. He confidentially informed the HERALD reporter that he had made up his mind to abandon his \$100 entrance money and return to Newcastle, Pa. He could not understand the cause of his breakdown, as some time last nonth, on a date he could not remember, he stated that he had made 100 miles in twenty-four hours; but he consoled himself with the reflection that so distinguished a pedestrian as Blower Brown was also knocked out of time by the influence of the waters of Gotham. An amusing story is told by one of the managers of Dushane's entrance into the match. It seems that the citizens of a little town in Pennsylvania became convinced that in Dushane help had the man who was destined to win back the champion beli carried only Rowell, and most pressing letters were forwarded urging that a place should be reserved in the O'Leary contest for this marvelous product of the great Quaker State. Indeed it was almost suppared to the large a he had make up his mind to abandon his \$100 entrance money and return to the Necessite, Pa. He could not tember money and return to the Necessite, Pa. He could not remember, he stated that he had if made 100 miles in twenty-four hours; but he consoled himself with the reflection that so distingtioned in the state of the state of

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In the first race for the championship of England the following records were made in the first twelve hours:—Brown, 69 miles 2 laps; Rowell, 68 miles 3 laps; Yaughan, 65 miles 5 laps.

In the second race for the English championship the following records were made:—Hazael, 89 miles; Brown, 73 miles, 7 laps; Korkey, 71 miles; Weston, 59 miles, 6 laps.

From this it will be seen that the performance of the leading men in the O'Leary belt contest falls considerably short of what has been achieved in former pedestrian matches.

THE LADIES PET.

About two P. M., when Murphy once more took the lead and started his springy, graceful run, he was installed the idel of the hour. It was not at all surprising that Murphy should have been selected by the ladies as the knight to bear their colors, as his mere boyhood would enlist their sympathies without taking into consideration his bright and pleasant face and muscular figure. In height he stood about taking into consideration his bright and pleasant face and muscular figure. In height he stood about taking into consideration his bright and pleasant face and muscular figure. In height he stood about taking into consideration his bright and pleasant face and muscular figure. In height he stood about taking into consideration his bright and pleasant face and muscular figure. In height he stood about referentiative, who said to him:—

"Thank you, sir. I have been quite fortunate in "Thank you, sir. I have been quite fortunate in

"I am glad to find you are getting along so nicely."
"Thank you, sir. I have been quite fortunate in having nothing to bother me so far, and if I can only keep as strong as I feel now I think I shall do a good performance."
"What part of the United States do you come from?"
"I was born in Haverstraw N.Y. and have re-

"What part of the United States do you come from?"

"I was born in Haverstraw, N. Y., and have resided there all my life."

"Do you come from an athletic family?"

"I hardly know if I do. My father was known as Big Ned Murphy. He was over six feet in height and weighed over two hundred pounds. I have heard that he held a great reputation in the county Cork for putting the heavy stone. My father has been dead some years, and I live with my mother."

"Do you follow any particular trade or profession?"

"I work in a brick yard. I have to push a truck loaded with bricks about two hundred feet. We generally push it before us on the run, so that my work always keeps me in good training."

"Have you ever appeared in public cofore?"

"Yas, sir: I walked in the seventy-fee-hour contest given by O'Leary in Providence."

"Were you successful?"

"Hardly, as I only made eighty miles; but then it was a mere experiment, and I do not think I was handled well."

"How old are you, Murphy?"

"I was eighteen on the 6th of last June."

"You have received a number of handsome bouquets."

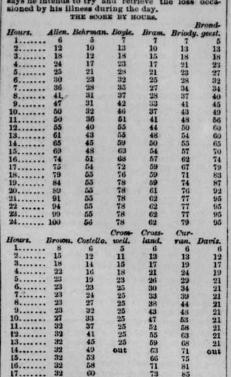
"I am much obliged to the ladies who sent the

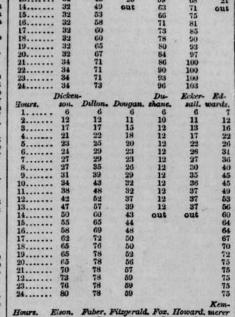
ance, walked vigorously and kept a respectable position.

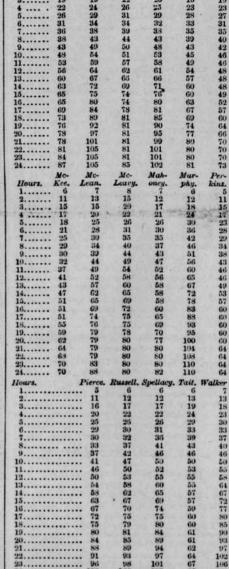
BETWEEN WIND AND WATER.

It was thought about six o'clock that the reports that the Fulham Blower was off the track would seriously affect the attendance, for at that time only about two thousand people remained in the house. From five o'clock until seven the crowd gradually diminished until the calculators aunounced that no more than one thousand people were in the house. Was it because the great attraction, Brown, was not to be seen, or was it because public interest had waned? No one could tell. Some said Brown's sickness was the cause others maintained that the craze was over and that professional pedestrianism must slumber for a year. It was indeed an auxious time for the management. The ticket takers had nothing to do: the movement was outward, and the prospect decidedly blue. The gas was lit, only to show more distinctly the great, gaping rows of empty benches on either side of the house. The floor was depopulated and a very thin line of men rimmed the track, it looked for a time as though the O'Leary walk would prove a failure, but, as time wore on, as imperceptably as the place had emptied it gradually filled up again, and at nine o'clock there were between six and seven thousand spectators. The fifty cent admission had told its take, for among those present were hundreds who had been on hand during the afternoon. The others, to the number of 5,000 and upward were new comers, and represented \$2,500 in the box office. Where in the last march the box office got \$1 from an individual, and here ended its draft on his purse, it is probable that patrons will call often now and leave many dollars with Dan O'Leary.

Under the enlivening influence of the music and the magnetism of an enthusiastic audience the men, who had begue to lag carly in the evening, brightoned up, and a general revivalensued. Cheering was frequent, the book makers grew busy, the barkeepers more active.







The Evening Telegram bulletin in front of the HERALD office was surrounded all day and far into the night by a large crowd eager to learn the latest

SAN FRANCISCO WALKING MATCH.

Say Francisco, Cal., Oct. 6, 1879. The score in the walking match at nine o'clock

is morning stood:			
	Wiles.	A	File
zenham	101	Carmichael	31
ilcox	334	Santos	2
iomson	273	Scott	34
iden	264	Reid	2
enoweth	326	Bowman	31
ardock	320	McLennon	24
nce	260	Ferguson	22
eGinn	268	Green	25
atteson	285	Berger	15
ewart	273	Meintyre	38
armon		Curtis	
apliser		Dewey	2

THE ASTLEY BELT.

The jury empanelled to try the right of property in the Astiey beit assembled yesterday afternoon in one of the Supreme Court rooms. At four o'clock Rowell, Mr. Atkinson and Mr. Potter entered the court room and took seats beside their counsel, Mr. Blandy. Rowell was the first witness, and testined to the terms of the agreement under which the belt was held. He said, further, that Weston had no money to receive on account of the belt; that although his wife had deposited £25 in London and £75 in New York, that amount was practically refunded to him for his entrance fee in the late pedestrian contest. He was sure that Weston had no interest or property in the belt and that no one had any property in the same, until he had won it three times consecutively, when it became the absolute property of the winner. Mr. Atkinson was then called to the stand, but his testimony was for the greater part corroborative of Rowell's. At the conclusion of the evidence the Sheriff's jury promptly decided in favor of Rowell. Mr. Blandy. Rowell was the first witness, and to

## PRESENTATION TO ROWELL

Mr. Charles Rowell was yesterday tendered a re-Bowery. There was a very large attendance of the members and their lady friends, and after the ordinary business of the society was disposed of, Mr. E. Driver, the president, delivered an address in which the pedestrian was culogized and congratuated on belonging "to the grandest and noblest nation on

THE PITTSBURG RIOT CASES.

THE LIABILITY OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY ESTAB-LISHED BY THE SUPREME COURT.

An important decision of the Supreme Court bear-ing on the riot losses in this city was rendered here to-day. The Court is of opinion, and so decides, that Allegheny county is liable. The opinion, written by Justice Paxon, covers thirty-seven large pages, is very Bench, with the exception of Justice Sterrett, who did not sit on the argument, and of the new Justice. Green, who will not take his seat until November. The case in which this docision is rendered in the County of Allegheny, plaintiff in error, vs. John Gibson, Son & Co., defendants in error. This case, with others, was tried in Beaver county, having been certified there from this county, and was decided against Allegheny county by the Beaver Court. The Supreme Court afterns the rulings of the Court below; and, while the opinion is written in this case, other similar cases tried at Beaver will be governed by it.

GENERAL NOTES AND NEWS.

The schools of the Art Students' League opened yesterday with an attendance which for the first vember. The Academy of Besign schools also opened yesterday with a good attendance, F. Hopkinson Smith has returned from the White Mountains, where he made many studies. Stanley G. Middleton has also returned to his studie from the same locality with a lot of oil studies.

H. W. Robbins is back in his studio from Keens

H. W. Robbins is back in his studio from Keene Valley, in the Adironducks.

A. A. Anderson has returned from Europe, and will again open his studio in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fowler, the artists, are expected home this week, after a residence of some years in Paris. They will take a studio in this city. Douglas Volk is again in town, after a summer spent in Chicago.

C. M. Dewey is back, having spent the summer on Long Island and in Northern New York.

Sunday afternoon in a vacant lot on Quincy street, near Lefferts' Park, Brooklyn, several hundred pocminister, who resides at No. 643 Bedford avenue, conducted the services. A prayer was offered, several hymns were sung and then Mr. King made an address. If the conclusion of his remarks he said some time in the future he would conduct a religious meeting on Thirteuth street, between Third and Fourth avenues, South Brooklyn, and he requested all to attend with the exception of Italians and Catholies, General disorder ensued during which a boy in the crowd, cried out, "Do you think that is proper language for a Christian to use?" Mr. King then mixed in with the crowd when he had some words with a man named McAnanoy, residing at the cornet of Kosciusko street and Marcy avenue. Blows were struck and great excitement prevailed. The police inally arrived, and at the request of Mr. King, McAnaney and a man named Robinson were arrested. The prisoners were before Justice Semier yesterday for examination, but the case was adjoined until Saturday morning next. The accused gave bonds for their appearance at that time.

The annual meeting of the alumn! of Columbia Drisler was re-elected president, Mr. F. De Peyster, secretary, and Mr. R. C. Cornell, treasurer. There was considerable discussion over the election of one of the Board of Trustees, who had served a proced-

THE EVENING SCHOOLS OPENED.

the term and were fully attended. Strangely enough the Evening High School, No. 35 West Thirteenth street, had the same number on the student roll as last year-1,776. Principal Babcock was very busy last year—1,776. Principal Babcock was very busy organizing the classes. In conversation with the HenalD reporter he said that nearly all the students under his charge were hard working young men, who sought to perfect themselves in the branches of art to which they belonged; that clerks sought to make themselves more appreciative to their employers; that as a rule the majority were in real earnest to push themselves on in the world, and to this end sought to avail themselves of the education afforded them by the High School. The average age of the students is twenty-one years, but only a few terms since he had a very respectable student aged seventy-two, who did very fairly in German. The term will last 120 nights.

RIOTOUS SOCIALISTS.

Joseph P. McDonnell, editor of the Labor Standard. at Paterson, N. J., and the leader of the Communistic element of that city, was yesterday arraigned in the Passaic Court of Quarter Sessions on a charge of libel. In the latter part of July an article

of libel. In the latter part of July an article appeared in the Labor Shandard, signed by Michael Minturn, charging that Van Blarcom & Clark, brick manufacturers at Singack, abused the men in their employ by starving them and otherwise ill treating them. Both McDonneil and Minturn were midcied and arraigned yesterday, the former giving ball, and the latter being placed in the custody of a constable to procure bail if possible. McDonneil was convicted and fined \$500 and costs last year for a similar offence.

The socialists held a large and riotous meeting at the Wigwam, in Broadway, Paterson, last night, at which McDonneil spoke denouncing the workingmen for not supporting him. He said the Grand Jury was a tool in the hands of capitalists, and stigmatized Judge Barkalow, who sentenced him last year, as a corrupt magistrate. McDonneil carried on like a madman, Whon he denounced William Strange, the largest silk manufacturer in the city, a voice exclaimed, "To hell with him!" The socialists resolved to raise money for their leader's defence, and the breaking up of the meeting was attended by an immense uproar. Several fights ensured. The excitement throughout the city was intense.

INSANE FREAKS.

ing aimlessly about the Elysian Fields, Hoboken, early yesterday morning. She was locked up in a that the giri was demented. Her apparel, which was of the finest texture, she had tern into ribbons. While in the cell she turned on the water, flooded the place and barricaded the door with a bench. She was removed to the limatics' cell and there she sang continuously in a clear, soprano voice choice selections in Fronch, German, Italian and English. When arraigned before Recorder McDonough she said she lived in this city, and formerly resided inflosion, where she was clucated. She was committed to the County jail for ten days, Just as the sentence was pronounced she jumped through the window, breaking twoflights of glass, and fled down Washington street. She was recaptured and twenty days were added to her sentence. She laughed at the change in the decision and remarked that she desired to do something to deserve the punishment and that was the reason she broke the window. that the girl was demented. Her apparel, which was

MRS. KLIMMER'S COMPLAINT.

The Visiting Committee of the New York Hospital, of which Mesers, William Turnbull, George Cabot Ward and Theodorus B, Woolsey are mambers, and which was appointed to inquire into alleged irrogularities in the ambulance service connected with the Chambers Street Hospital, hold a meeting yesterday. The proceedings were founded upon the complaint of Mrs. Klimmer, who asserted that \$10 had been charged by the ambulance man for carrying her sick husband home from Chambers street. Dr. Davis was examined at some length, and the result was an order that Superintendent George W. Bates abould pay over to Mrs. Klimmer the \$10 which had been collected from her. The Superintendent at ence obeyed this order. bers, and which was appointed to inquire into alleged